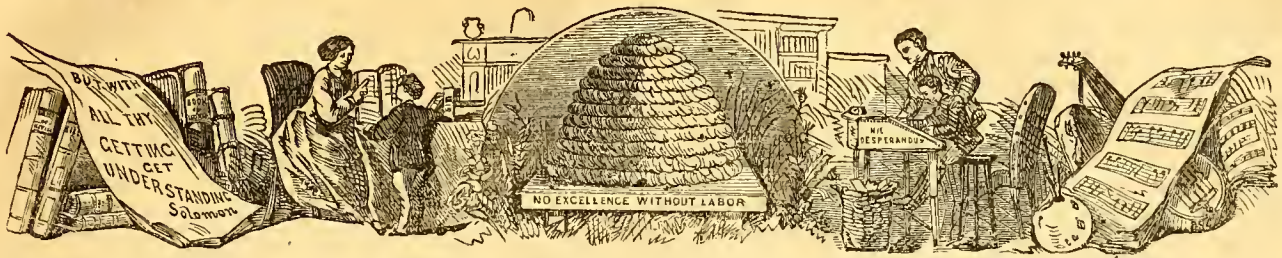


Holiness to the Lord!

# The Juvenile Instructor



VOL. 7

SALT LAKE CITY, SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1872.

NO. 14.

## AN INCIDENT AT THE SIEGE OF HARLEM.

SOME time ago we gave you a short account of the Massacre of the Huguenots, otherwise called the Massacre of St. Bartholomew, in the course of which we referred to the hatred and strife, finally resulting in civil war in various European countries, which followed and grew out of what is called the Protestant Reformation.

You may not see any relation whatever, between that remarkable movement, the wars which it caused, and the engraving accompanying this article; nevertheless the connection is very close, and before you get through reading this it will be apparent to you.

In the picture you see a lot of girls on skates, and many of you know what fun it is to go skating. These girls seem to be gliding along right merrily, as though they enjoyed the sport. But the event illustrated by the engraving is one of the saddest in history, and the hearts of the girls here represented, when this event occurred, were no doubt heavy with sorrow and full of fearful forebodings. But we will tell you more about that by and by.

You see that our skaters have baskets on their heads, filled with something or other. What do you suppose it is? It does not look unlike rolls of bread, or provisions of some kind. Just guess, what it is, and by the time you finish reading this chapter of history, you will find whether you have guessed correctly.

We'll be bound that many of you who read this, are fond of skating, but it is not very likely that you ever tried it with a heavy load on your cranium. Unless you are very expert skaters, you find it difficult to keep your feet without that, but to skate with a load on your head is altogether out of the question.

If you have any doubt about the difficulty of such a feat, do not try it next winter, for you will be sure to have a bad fall if you do. But then, you know that, in different countries very different customs prevail, and though the boys and girls of Utah never skate with full baskets on their heads, that is no reason why boys and girls elsewhere should not do so; and the fact is, that in Holland, or the kingdom of the Netherlands, it is quite common. Holland, you have probably learned already, is as its other name — Netherlands — implies, a very low, flat country, so much so that the people in all parts of it have had to build large levees or embankments to prevent the waters of the German Ocean which bounds it on the west, and the three great rivers, the Rhine, Meuse, and Scheldt, which run through it, from flooding them out.

The people in some districts of Utah are sometimes put to considerable trouble through floods, caused by the bursting of clouds in the mountains, or the overflowing of the mountain streams; but such occurrences are rare, and the damage they cause confined to small localities. It is very





different to this in Holland, for there, in the winter time, very large tracts, including many towns and villages, are frequently completely overflowed, and frozen over; and pedestrians find it convenient to travel from one to another on skates, and they have become so used to it that they can, when necessary, skate along, bearing burdens, just as represented in our engraving.

Some of you may say, "What has this to do with the picture and the religious wars of the Reformation?" Wait a little and you will learn. And now, to come to the point, we may tell you that no people in Europe suffered more through the Reformation than the inhabitants of the Netherlands. Spain is now, and always has been, the stronghold of popery and Catholicism. In Spain the Inquisition, in which so many thousands were tortured and murdered because of dissenting from the Catholic faith, originated and flourished. This accursed institution was destroyed by the first Napoleon, and it is one of the very few good things for which the world is indebted to him.

When the Reformation commenced, special care and attention were paid to the religion of all who lived under the Spanish crown, lest they should become tainted with the doctrines of Luther and his adherents.

In the year 1553, Charles the Fifth, Emperor of Germany, Spain and the Netherlands, worn out with the cares of public life, retired to a monastery, dividing his vast dominions between his brother Ferdinand, and his son Philip, the former being made Emperor of Germany, the latter King of Spain and the Netherlands. Philip was not satisfied with presiding over the people of his realms as chief magistrate, but he wanted to be their high priest, as well; and being a strict Catholic he resolved to use cannon and gunpowder if necessary, to compel the Hollanders to go to heaven according to the Catholic formula. This was a terrible mistake on the part of the king, and unfortunately for the world, it is one into which many other rulers have fallen, and it has been the cause of many so-called religious wars, which have always been the most savage wars of the world.

It was a dark day for the Netherlanders when Philip became their king, for the doctrines of the Reformers had made considerable progress amongst them, a fact which aroused to a high degree the jealousy and displeasure of the king, who resolved at once to check their further spread, and in hopes of doing so he revived the laws for the punishment of Protestants, which had been enacted by his father, but which towards the close of his reign had fallen into disuse.

The coercive policy of Philip had exactly a contrary effect to what he expected, for his Dutch subjects soon gave him to understand that no kingly edicts should deprive them of freedom of conscience and of the privilege of worshipping God as they choose. They sent influential men to Spain to effect a peaceful solution of the difficulties if possible, but their efforts failed, and, finally, as the Hollanders persisted in praying to and worshipping God according to their own notions, and contrary to the notions of Philip, he sent ships of war and legions of soldiers to compel them to forsake their new religion and to return to Catholicism.

The leaders of the Spanish troops were savage, brutal men, who cared for nothing but carrying out the instructions of the king, their master; and chief among them was the Duke of Alva, whose atrocious course in conducting the war against the Dutch has covered his name with everlasting infamy.

The Netherlands consisted of seventeen separate provinces, and when this religious war commenced, seven of them united in taking up arms against Spain. The master spirit amongst the Hollanders, in their struggle against Spain, was William, Prince of Orange, a man reared in the court of Philip's father, who had placed the greatest confidence in him, and who, on retiring from the throne, had advised his son Philip to make him his friend and counselor. But William was a great statesman, and though sincerely attached to the royal house of Spain, his

patriotism was too pure to permit him to see the rights of his countrymen, the Hollanders, so outrageously disregarded, without using all the influence and power he possessed to defend them.

But we do not intend, in this article, to follow the course of this dreadful struggle. The war lasted many years, and one of the most memorable events connected with it was the siege of the city of Harlem.

Hostilities commenced about the year 1568, and wherever and whenever the invaders gained any advantage, they were guilty of frightful cruelty, sparing neither old nor young, male nor female. The Spanish forces, ten thousand in number, finally reached the city of Harlem, one of the principal cities of the seven revolted provinces. It was one of the chief seats of manufactures, its burghers being celebrated for their skill in the fabrication of silk, jeans, cotton, velvet, ribbons, lace, linen, jewelry and many other things. In their hearts the love of liberty was as strong as the love of life, and when the enemy made his appearance before their city they resolved to die rather than yield. This feeling was shared by women as well as men, and a corps of three hundred ladies, under the command of one of their own sex, named Kenau Hasselaer, took an active part in the defence of Harlem, and during its progress half of them lost their lives.

The siege lasted seven months, and was finally turned into a blockade. This latter movement soon caused great suffering among the people in the city for want of food, and our engraving, this week, represents a veritable circumstance which then occurred, namely an attempt on the part of a number of ladies from villages adjoining Harlem, while braving dangers and death from the blockaders' guns, to carry food to their suffering friends in Harlem.

Finally, the last morsel of food had been eaten by the citizens, and as there was not the slightest chance to obtain more, death by famine, or the swords and guns of the Spaniards was the only prospect before them. Still the citizens did not feel like surrendering to Alva, and in this frightful emergency they resolved to collect all their women and children in a mass, surround them, set fire to their city and then cut their way through the lines of the besiegers.

The Spaniards, fearful of losing all semblance of victory, made proposals to the people of Harlem, promising among other things to spare their lives if they were allowed to enter Harlem. The proposal was accepted, and the troops entered the city, when one of the most shameful violations of faith, as well as one of the most cruel massacres that history furnishes any account of, was perpetrated by them. No sooner were the troops masters of Harlem than they disarmed the almost famished citizens, put to death fifty-seven hostages, and set four executioners to work, who did not cease their labors until compelled from sheer exhaustion. Two thousand persons were thus deprived of life. But the Spanish commander was not yet satisfied, and three hundred others were tied back to back, in twos, and thrown into the river.

This massacre terminated the siege of Harlem, but three years later—in 1577—it was retaken by the Prince of Orange, under whose leadership the independence of the seven provinces in revolt was several years afterwards secured; but it was not until about seventy years from the commencement of the war that hostilities ceased, and the independence of Holland was acknowledged by Spain.

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CATCH not too soon at an offense, nor too easily give way to anger; the one shows a weak judgment, the other a perverse nature.

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If you would be safe and happy, act when tempted according to the resolutions you made when blessed.



## HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

(Continued.)

LUKE Johnson was chosen one of the Twelve Apostles when that quorum was first organized at Kirtland, Ohio. He afterwards fell into darkness and was cut off from the Church. John E. Page was chosen an Apostle in his stead. When Luke came to Nauvoo for the purpose of making confession and joining the Church again, he heard that Page was there. He did not, however, know that Page was an apostate. He thought that, as he had been ordained in his stead, he would call upon him and have some conversation with him. Page did not recognize him. "Why don't you know me?" said Luke. "No," replied Page. "You are my successor in office," continued Luke, "and I am come to call you to an account for your stewardship." Page colored up and hung his head. Luke Johnson had intended to have an innocent joke with him; but in place of a joke it proved a most cutting condemnation to Page, the more so because Luke was ignorant of Page's real position.

The exposure to which the Saints were subjected while encamped at Sugar Creek, and afterward while traveling from that point westward after the spring opened, was very great. They were imperfectly clothed, the wagons were only partly covered, and many had no tents, food also in some instances was scarce. Their condition was in many respects a dreadful one. The cold had been so severe while they were encamped at Sugar Creek that the Mississippi river was frozen over; they were also exposed to fierce winds and to snow; and, afterwards, when the winter broke, they were often drenched to the skin with rain which poured down in torrents, and soaked the ground so thoroughly that it made traveling very laborious and trying to man and beast, and frequently tents had to be pitched in the mud, as there was no dry spot to be found. These hardships would have been unbearable to a people who had suffered less than the Saints. But they had endured so much at the hands of the wicked that they were glad to get away from them and leave them to themselves. The mob had killed their beloved Prophet and Patriarch and many of their brethren, they had burned their houses and other property, had mobbed and harassed them and had continually sought the lives of the Apostles and other servants of God. They would not suffer the Saints to live in peace and worship their God according to His commandments. On this account Nauvoo and the surrounding country, though filled with rich farms and beautiful and comfortable homes, had no attraction for a people who loved their religion as the Saints did; and, therefore, they gladly left all their pleasant places, and started into the wilderness. The fatigue, exposure and hardships they endured there were sweetened by the calm, undisturbed worship of God. Peace reigned in their bosoms, in their wagons and tents, and in the camp, and they were happy. The Lord gave them strength according to their day; He poured out His Spirit upon them, and the wilderness had no terrors for them. They joyfully pressed forward, confident that He would lead them to a land where they would be far removed from their former enemies, and where they could dwell in peace and safety.

In looking back at those days from our present standpoint, how plainly is the hand of God seen in all the events that then transpired! The mob thought they were achieving great victories over the Saints in killing some of them, destroying their property, harassing them and striving to take the lives of President Young and the other Apostles. When they had forced them to leave Nauvoo they rejoiced exceedingly. Like the Jews who killed the Lord Jesus, they thought they had gained a wonderful victory; but, like the Jews, they little thought that their acts would be overruled in such a way that

they would strengthen and help forward the cause they were designed to destroy. Yet so it was. How many of the Saints, do you think, possessed sufficient faith to leave a country where they were thriving, multiplying comforts around them and growing wealthy, and where they were not disturbed or threatened in their worship of God? Especially to start out into the wilderness, and endure all the privations of a long journey into a desert land. Many would have been reluctant to have done so; many more would probably have refused to do so; and it is likely that but few would have had faith enough to have started and gone through. But the conduct of the mob made every true Latter-day Saint feel glad to have the opportunity to leave Nauvoo. It was looked upon by such as a privilege to go westward. So that you see God overrules the conduct of the wicked for good. He leaves to them their agency to do good or to do evil as they may choose; but orders the results so that His purposes are fulfilled and His name glorified. The wicked acts of the mob had the effect to prepare the Saints for the journey before them, to make them enter upon it gladly and to endure it patiently. But are there any thanks due to the mob? No; they intended to destroy the work of God, and He will hold them accountable and punish them severely for their wicked and cruel conduct. The Saints had the right, under the constitution and laws, to live in peace; they had bought and paid for their lands, and were entitled to all the blessings and privileges of the country and government. But their enemies saw that they were prospering; they became envious of them; they determined to uproot them, and the results of that attempt are before us.

Notwithstanding the exposure, the people generally were healthy; there were but few deaths. Elder Orson Spencer was called upon to part with his beloved companion, the wife of his youth and the mother of his children. A nephew of President Young, Edwin Little, was also called away. He was attacked with fever and cold on his lungs, at Sugar Creek.

A circumstance occurred after the camp reached Richardson's Point, which, if related, may be of interest to our readers. One of the brethren left Camp to go back and bring forward a load for one of the Saints. After starting, one of his horses sickened and he had to stop. He and one of the brethren who was with him were prompted to lay hands on him. They did so, and the horse recovered immediately. After traveling about two miles the horse was again attacked and more violently than before. They tried to give him medicine, but could not get him to take it. He lay as if dead. One of the brethren, however, said that he thought there was still breath in him, and proposed to lay hands on him. Some of those present doubted the propriety of laying hands on an animal; they scarcely thought it right. The owner of the horse quoted the words of the prophet Joel, that in the last days the Lord would pour out His spirit on all flesh. This quotation satisfied them, and six of them laid their hands on him, prayed for his recovery, rebuked the evil influence that was preying upon him and commanded it to depart. The horse immediately rolled over twice, sprang to his feet and was soon well. The next morning he was harnessed, helped draw a good load and worked as well as ever. That was a time when a horse was very necessary for service; the people had none to spare, and no money to buy more; the brethren who were there doubtless felt that they were in a strait; they exercised great faith and the horse was healed.

(To be Continued.)

[NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—In the History of the Church published in the last number (13) in speaking of the camp moving from Sugar Creek, it is stated that "on the first of January the camp renewed its journey, traveling in a north-westerly direction."

This date should be on the first of March. By mistake the word January was printed in the stead of March.]



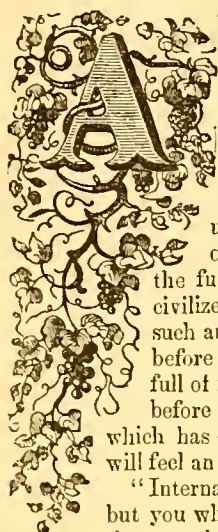
# The Juvenile Instructor.

GEORGE Q. CANNON

EDITOR.

SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1872.

## EDITORIAL THOUGHTS.



THE city of Geneva, in Switzerland, there is now assembled what is termed a Board of International Arbitration, composed of leading statesmen of various countries of continental Europe, for the purpose of considering and settling serious and difficult international questions.

The importance of the labors devolving upon this body of gentlemen can not be over estimated, for they are likely to affect the future policy of and peace between all the civilized nations of the world. As a body of such an important character has, perhaps, never before assembled, and one whose labors are so full of interest and consequence, we propose to lay before our readers some account of the cause which has called them together, believing that they will feel an interest in obtaining such information.

"International" and "arbitrators" are big words, but you who have made any progress in the study of the etymology of the English language, will find no difficulty in understanding them; but for fear there should be any among you whose knowledge of this branch of the science of language is too limited to enable you to comprehend them fully, we shall explain them, for without this, the information we design to convey about the Board and the object for which it has assembled, would not be so fully understood by you.

"International" is composed of the prefix *inter*, meaning between, and "nation," and the entire word means, between nations. The word "arbitrate" means to judge or decide, and arbitrators are men whose business it is to judge or decide upon matters brought before them for that purpose; and a Board of International Arbitration is, as you will now easily understand, a body of men assembled for the purpose of deciding matters in dispute between different nations. This is exactly the nature, and the business, of the Board now assembled in Geneva. Now we will give you some idea of the reasons why they have been called together.

You have all, most likely, heard of the War of the Rebellion in this country, which commenced in the year 1860, in which several of the southern states took up arms against the General Government, and endeavored to establish a separate and independent government for themselves. This war was one of the most gigantic and savage that ever was fought, and many hundred thousand lives were lost before the Southerners were reduced to submission; and there is the best reason to believe that it was a good deal longer than it would have been, had the Southerners not received help, in ships of war, money, ammunition, firearms, provisions etc., from other nations; and the help thus afforded was a violation of international law.

The last word but one you all already understand, so there is no need to say anything about it; you know that it means between nations; and international law means, of course, law between nations. This, however, will be better understood by you after a little explanation.

You all, will readily perceive, after a moment's reflection, that all nations have their own laws, and that none but the people liv-

ing in those nations are bound to respect them. Thus, while the Congress of the United States pass laws which all living within United States territory are bound to respect, the people living in France are not expected to pay any attention to them; and it is just so with laws passed by the government of France, or Switzerland, or any other nation—none but the people living under those respective governments are responsible for disobedience to their laws.

Laws of this kind are called national laws; but besides these, there are international laws, that is, laws which the various governments of the civilized world, in their several relations with each other, have mutually agreed to respect and observe. These laws relate to war, commerce, delivering up of criminals that may have fled from one country to another, the rights and privileges which the subjects of one power may enjoy within the territory of another, and other matters which can only be regulated by agreement of the nations themselves.

Among the provisions of these international laws are many relating to war, one of which provides that, when one nation goes to war with another, no other nation, on friendly terms with the one going to war, shall supply its enemy with any kind of material that would help that enemy, in any way whatever. Any violation of this provision of international law is regarded as a serious matter, and in all such cases the nation offending is called to account for it.

Now, the war between the northern and southern states was not between two different nations, but the General Government was compelled to fight to bring a portion of its own rebellious people into subjection; and whenever, in such a case, a friendly power shall in any way help the rebellious, it is regarded as one of the most flagrant violations of international law imaginable; and this was precisely the course taken by Great Britain in the great contest between the two sections of the United States, for although seemingly on the best terms with the United States government, she gave a great deal of aid to the South, consisting of ships of war, firearms, ammunition, provisions and money; and through the help thus obtained great injury was done to American commerce; and the war was thereby undoubtedly prolonged a considerable length of time.

This help was not given directly, by the British government, but British shipbuilders built and sold ships of war to the South, and British merchants sold their wares to the rebels, and that government did not attempt to prevent it, or if it did it was a very poor attempt, and might as well not have been made. Among the ships thus obtained by the South was the notorious cruiser, the *Alabama*, and this gave rise to what you have no doubt often seen mentioned in the papers—the *Alabama* claims.

The government of this country protested against the course of England, but the protests were unheeded for a long time, and there is not much doubt that, had the war at home not been on such an enormous scale, war against Great Britain would have been declared. However, there was another way to make England smart for her very unfriendly and unjust course, and that was to make her pay for the damage done by the ships she sold to the South, and the cost of the war, the extra time the help she gave caused it to be prolonged.

Very soon after the close of the war, in 1865, this subject was urged by the United States upon the attention of the British government, and claims for damages were pressed; but Great Britain, knowing that the cost of her meanness would be enormous, sought to put the matter off and made light of it. But the fact was unmistakable that the U. S. government had just and very serious cause for complaint, and its right to compensation could not be disputed. Public opinion in all civilized nations, on this point was with the United States and against Great Britain, and finally, seeing that she must either pay, or, in any future war she might have on hand, expect the same treatment from, as she had given to, America, she sent some of



her leading statesmen to Washington, D. C., and they, in consultation with representatives of this government, drew up what is known as the Treaty of Washington, in which it was agreed that the claims of the United States, with certain off-sets which Great Britain might present, should be submitted to a Board of International Arbitration, consisting of distinguished gentlemen, none of whom should be either Americans or Britons, and that whatever the judgment, or arbitration might be, which they rendered, whether for or against the claims of either of the nations in dispute, it should be abided by.

This Board assembled at Geneva a few weeks ago, and judging by the accounts received by telegraph, everything seems to promise a speedy close to its labors.

WE have on previous occasions suggested the propriety of introducing the INSTRUCTOR into Sabbath schools throughout the Territory, from which to teach the children. A great many superintendents and teachers of schools, from a conviction of the good that would result, or from reading our suggestions, have adopted it, and the reports of its use that we receive from such are highly gratifying. We purpose making still further improvements in it, that greater benefits may be derived from its use in schools. For some years the superintendents of the Sabbath schools in Provo, American Fork and several other settlements of the Territory have taken a lively interest in the INSTRUCTOR and raised numbers of subscribers to it among their scholars, and taught classes from it in their schools.

Brother J. E. Booth, one of the teachers of Provo, writes to us under a late date in the following encouraging strain :

"To judge from what I see and hear, in the Sabbath and day schools, the INSTRUCTOR is well appreciated here by 'The hope of Israel,' and with the encouragement they get from their teachers, in asking questions to which the answers are to be found in it. Its pages seem to be perused with an interest that is almost astonishing.

"I asked a question of a class of about twenty-five, most of whom are bordering on twelve years of age, but did not tell them where the answer could be found, but instinctively almost they seemed to examine the JUVENILE, and the time appointed for the answer brought it from all but two or three, and I believe their parents do not take this paper, and nearly half of them had taken notes on the subject.

"I think a man is very much at fault if he has a family and does not furnish them the JUVENILE to read; and I see no reason why it should not be taken for the benefit of adults as well as children, if it does have a youthful name. I never read a number of it yet in which I did not find some fact worth remembering that I did not know before.

"If the young men who spend their money to treat their friends to drink would use it in taking this paper and giving it to poor children to read, the benefits that would arise from it in one year could not be compared to money, nor computed by figures, as it would prove an eternal blessing to them, and thus they would be 'Laying up treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor dust doth corrupt.'"

## BEWARE.

A little theft, a small deceit,  
Too often leads to more;  
'Tis hard at first, but tempts the feet,  
As through an open door.  
Just as the broadest rivers run  
From small and distant springs,  
The greatest crimes that men have done,  
Have grown from little things.

Selected.

## GUNPOWDER, AND HOW IT IS MADE.

A RECENT number of an eastern paper, called the *American Sportsman*, has an article telling the way gunpowder is made; and as the account is interesting we thought that, for the information of our boy readers, we would write an article for the JUVENILE giving the substance of the above. The boys may therefore understand that this is written especially for them, not but that the girls may read it if they choose; but such a subject is not likely to be interesting to them, for we never knew a girl who took any delight in using gunpowder, but we never knew a boy who did not. There seems to be a strange fascination about this very dangerous compound to the rising generation of the masculine gender, and this fondness is manifested, whenever any holiday or festival comes round, in the firing of pistols, small cannons, fire crackers, and other things of a like nature. There would be no objection to this sport, if the boys were as careful in using gunpowder as the nature of the material renders necessary. But it is seldom that you find boys of the gunpowder-loving age who are noted for being careful; as a general thing they are then very thoughtless and fond of mischief, in fact they are in the very prime of boyhood, and fun and frolic are everything to them.

This is very natural, and not to be regretted, only sometimes their carelessness, when playing with gunpowder, leads to serious and fatal results. Some of you may have seen or heard of accidents of this kind, such as being badly burned, having a bone broken, a finger blown off, or something of the sort. One happened in Salt Lake City only a few days since. A little boy, while playing with a small flask of powder, exploded it, badly burning himself, and injuring his eyes and one of his hands. If so much care is necessary to prevent danger with very small quantities how do you think it is where tons of it are manufactured and stored?

The fact is that gunpowder and firearms are among the things that boys, because of their carelessness, never should play with; but to preach to them about being careful is about as useless as to try to put salt on a bird's tail while it is flying. The old saying is, "You cannot put old heads on young shoulders," and they who try it with youngsters will always fail. But we have no intention of preaching to you; just now we wish to tell you how gunpowder is made, for the most of you like it so well, you, perhaps, would like to know how it is made, and what it is made of. And the process really is interesting.

Some of you may already know that gunpowder is a combination of charcoal, saltpetre and sulphur, none of them particularly dangerous when used alone, but when properly combined and made into gunpowder, they form one of the most dangerous materials known in the world. The proportion of these three articles for making gunpowder, varies slightly in different countries, but speaking in general terms, it is three-quarters of saltpetre, and half a quarter each of brimstone and charcoal; or, in a hundred parts, seventy-five of the first and twelve and a half parts of each of the others. Now for a short sketch of the way they are mixed and transformed into gunpowder.

At a powder manufactory or mill, each of these ingredients is kept in a house by itself, and while thus separate there is no danger; but when they are mixed for grinding the danger begins. In the mixing house there is a very large millstone, which turns round on an iron bed, on which the proper proportions of brimstone, charcoal and saltpetre are placed, three or four inches deep. The millstone is turned by water power, and when it is set in motion all hands leave the place, for fear of an explosion, for the least spark will cause one, and you all know how easy it is to make a spark by striking together a piece of iron and a piece of rock.



When the grinding process is completed the unfinished gunpowder is taken from the bed in hard cakes, which are taken into another house, to be crushed or ground, and separated into the small grain, of which when using it you have no doubt seen that gunpowder is composed. This crushing is done in a mill; and though this part of the work is as dangerous as the last, the hands have to watch it very carefully.

To prevent, as far as possible, the likelihood of accidents while crushing and separating, the floor of this house is covered with leather, and every man working there has to wear rubbers on his feet, so that no sparks may be caused by the friction of walking. As the powder is ground, it passes through a number of sieves of different degrees of fineness, and is reground and sieved until the grains are of the right size, when it is shovelled up with wooden shovels, for the next process—that of the stoving house.

In the stoving house, which is kept so hot that no workmen stay in it, the powder is thoroughly dried on wooden trays, and from thence it goes to the packing house, where it is put up in kegs and canisters. It is finally carried to the storehouse, where it is safely packed. The roof of the storehouse is an immense water-tank, kept constantly filled with water; and no one can enter this house without passing through water, for as you go to the door of it you have to wade through several shallow tanks of water. All these precautions are absolutely necessary in order to prevent danger of accidents; and notwithstanding all the caution used, explosions sometimes happen, and the labor of years is destroyed in a moment; and so great is the sense of danger felt by those who work in a powder mill, that it is said they are never known to laugh while at work, and always have a very serious expression of countenance, as if laboring under a sense of impending and terrible danger. Who, when knowing the risk, would want to work in a powder house? Yet hundreds do, for the wages are high, and the hours of labor short.

## WHAT CAME OF IT.

(Concluded.)

MARCH came and went. April breathed her mild air on the snow-drifts, and melted them all away. The merry summer months came at last, and the world was full of bloom, and odors, and freshness; but the sweetest comfort of all the summer to Mrs. Hathaway was the little rainbow-hued patch under the sunny south-windows. It was such a new thing to her to have flowers in her yard, and she loved them so.

"They seem to glorify the old place," she said.

The boys were up an hour earlier mornings, in their combined efforts to keep the weeds from strangling their lovely pets. Then they trained vines over the windows, forming a pretty background for their plat; and Mrs. Hathaway, who had never known the comfort of blinds since she came to live in the plain, comfortless home, sat in their cool shadow, and sewed, through the sultry afternoons, while the summer air cooled her heated forehead, and tumbled her fair, brown hair.

Over and over again, she blessed her boys for thinking of this, and wondered what she could do without them, any way. Their father found no cause to grumble over neglected tasks, for their mother always performed little forgotten duties herself, when they failed, and so hid their faults from their father's eyes.

One July afternoon, Jerome and Charley Winthrop, two of the neighbor's boys, leaned over Mr. Hathaway's gate, and called to Lee;

"Halloo, Lee! Don't you want to go over to the pond, fishing? There is a boat there now, and we can row down to the river and have a swim in the cove. What do you say?"

Lee hesitated. No one but a boy knows what a temptation it was; and he loved so to fish. It wasn't often he had such a chance, and his father had given him that afternoon to do as he liked with it. He believed he would go; so he dropped his weeding-knife, and started for his hook and line.

As he came back, he spied his mother among the raspberry-bushes, and he turned back and laid his tackle upon the shelf again.

"I can't go this afternoon, boys; come to think, I promised mother I would transplant some asters, to-day; but I would like to go right well."

"I'm sorry you can't go," said Jerome. "Give me one of those red flowers, will you?"

Lee picked one of the prettiest, and, handing it to him, said:

"Why don't you have a flower-bed, Jerome?"

"Father says it's nonsense; and he even plowed up the daffodils, in the spring. I did tease him for one; but he shamed me out of it. I like to work in flowers, too!" said the boy, dolefully.

A few minutes after, they crossed the hill, and were out of sight, while Lee worked away, whistling a tune.

Two hours later, the sultry sun had slipped behind a threatening cloud, and there was promise of a heavy shower. The thunder muttered sullenly, and little zigzag tongues of flame hissed at each other in the gray sky, and the great drops rattled down.

By-and-by, there was a lull. Just then, one of the village girls ran by, white and breathless.

"What's the matter?," shouted Lee.

"Oh, something terrible!" gasped the girl. "Jerome and Charley Winthrop are both drowned in the pond!"

And the child ran on, with a terrified heart and swift feet.

The slate he had been using dropped from Lee's hand; and his mother, with a face bleached with terror and with grief, caught him in her arms and strained him to her, for, swift as an arrow, the thought pierced to her heart what might have been, but for the little patch of flowers, the love of which had kept her boy safe from danger and from death.

That night, two white and beautiful corpses lay side by side, in the desolate house of Richard Winthrop; and a frantic mother covered their mute lips with kisses, and gathered their shining hair tenderly in her covetous hands.

Only a little way from this house of sorrow was another home, where Mr. Hathaway sat, with a boy on either knee, stroking their cheeks with a tenderness he had never shown before; while Minnie hung over the back of his chair. He had learned a new lesson, and his grateful, softened heart was saying it o'er and o'er. He was not a demonstrative man; but he was not without love for the boys. When he thought how nearly he had come to losing them, it awoke all the fatherly love and tenderness within him.

"Mary," said her husband, softly, and in a broken voice, as he leaned over her chair, when she had come from putting her precious children in bed, "I have been harsh with you and the children always. You have been a patient wife, and they have been good children; but I can't remember many loving words from me, in return for it all. Oh, Mary, what a blessed wife and mother you have always been! I see it all, to-night, and will begin over again, please God!" And the softened husband ran his hand through his wife's hair, so early threaded with white.

"You have never meant to be unkind, George," said his wife, leaning her cheek lovingly on his hand; "only a little thoughtless, as all have been often. But, dear, flowers are as useful as potatoes, in their places; and, oh, what a wonderful blessing they have proven to us, my husband!"

And, after that, the little flower-patch was kept bright with the choicest bloom, the summer round.

*Selected.*



[For the *Juvenile Instructor*.]

# Chemistry of Common Things.

## HYDROCARBON.—NO. 8.— CAOUTCHOUC.

**B**UT a few years ago this substance, known as india-rubber, was only used for rubbing out pencil marks; although it was quite common for children at that time to "chew" rubber, much in the same way that many now, both children and adults, chew gum. The object *then* in chewing gum (india-rubber) was to make it plastic; for, by *mastication*, this gum loses its elasticity and is capable of being molded into any desired shape.

This substance when unadulterated is a pure hydrocarbon, in many respects resembling gutta-percha; for instance, it is insoluble in water, alcohol, dilute acids and alkalies. It is also soluble in many of the hydrocarbons; and, in some of them, it does not lose its elastic qualities when the menstruum in which it is dissolved is evaporated. Dissolved in turpentine, itself a pure hydrocarbon, it forms the basis of many "waterproof dressings," that is, solutions for making textile fabrics waterproof.

India-rubber is obtained from South America and Oriental India, and is prepared from the juice of certain trees. The juice of poppies, lettuce, and of other plants that have a milky-looking viscid sap is said to contain caoutchouc. Rubber, as brought into the market is called "native rubber," sometimes "bottle rubber," because it is frequently in the shape of rude looking bottles, some of which are formed like animals and shoes, by the natives who collect the juice. To make these "bottles" the juice is covered over a piece of clay of the required shape; when the rubber is hard enough several coats are given in the same manner until the desired thickness is attained. The clay is then removed from the inside by softening it in water.

Caoutchouc becomes very hard at low temperatures, but never brittle; on warming it it becomes soft and elastic, hence, tubing, cording and fabrics made of this substance may be made pliable in winter by heat. But, when rubber is combined with sulphur, it is not affected by temperature, it is then said to be "vulcanized." Vulcanization, or sulphuration is supposed to be the result of a *chemical union* of the elements of the rubber with sulphur; if a sheet of rubber is placed in melted sulphur, although sulphur is absorbed, no chemical change takes place until a very high temperature causes combination.

There is another mode of combining sulphur with rubber, to effect which a very hard paste of these substances is made, which, upon being baked at a higher temperature and for a longer time than in ordinary vulcanization, becomes extremely hard, resembling horn in appearance and toughness; this is extensively used in making combs, rings, pins, bracelets and other fancy articles which are frequently called gutta-percha by the public, and, by the trade are known as "ebonite" or "vulcanite."

The cause of difference in color of manufactured rubber arises from the incorporation of certain pigments with the paste of which they are made; waterproof goods, also, owe their color to the presence of powders used to give "body," or consistence, as well as "finish," or elegance of appearance to the surface.

The manufacture of caoutchouc is largely carried on in this country, the fabrication of galoshes alone is making America famous in this branch of human industry. "India-rubbers," with which we are all familiar, are made of this gum; they are marvelous evidences of the adaptability of natural substances to the use of man, and of the skill that man has attained to in applying one among many of them.

Jeffrey's marine glue, an extremely cohesive substance, is made of caoutchouc and shellac dissolved in coal-tar naphtha, Mackintosh was the first to discover the secret of dissolving rubber and applying it for waterproofing garments, hence, waterproof cloaks were for a long time called "Mackintoshes." The ordinary waterproof dressing contains other substances besides rubber, such as linseed oil and proportions of lead; it is said that a discovery has been made of a substitute for india-rubber.

BETH.

## ANCIENT AND MODERN PUGILISM.

**P**UGILISM is not an elegant subject to talk about to boys, neither is it very useful; but then, some information respecting the "manly art of self-defence" in ancient and modern times, may not be uninteresting, for boys and men of all ages, almost without exception, take pleasure in beholding or participating in athletic sports and games, no matter how rough they may be.

We suppose that most of you know that the term pugilism is the name given to that pursuit which, in more homely phrase is called boxing, or fighting with the fists—a business which is followed by quite a number of men both in the United States and England, who are trained for the purpose, just as in old times, among the Greeks and Romans, men used to be trained to wrestle with each other, also to fight with each other and with wild beasts.

Pugilism is one of the most brutal pursuits imaginable, and respectable men never engage in it, though it is quite common in England, or rather was a few years ago, for it is dying out now, for lords and gentlemen of high standing, and even clergymen, to attend "prize fights," that is, contests between these trained pugilists. But as a general thing such exhibitions are occasions for the assembling together only of thieves, blackguards and bad characters of every kind.

The combatants fight, not quite naked, but nearly so, in fact naked from the waist up, and with flesh-colored tights, or pants on. Before they fight they undergo a long course of training, to strengthen them, to develop their muscles, and to do everything that can be done to make them hard, and able to give or take a tremendous number of heavy blows. The artistic part of this brutal business is for each one to fence and parry the blows of his opponent, just as swordsmen do when using their weapons. Sometimes these encounters last for several hours, during which one or other, and sometimes both, of the pugilists, are so fearfully disfigured that their nearest friends could not recognize them, and they, helpless and sometimes insensible, have to be carried away from the battle ground.

These battles take place in a "ring," that is, a piece of ground laid out with ropes and stakes like a circle, on the outside of which stand the spectators. Each of the "bruisers," as they are technically called, is attended by a "second," to help him when knocked down, or to hold him on his knee to rest, between the "rounds." What is meant by a "round" is this: the men strike each other until one is knocked down or is momentarily disabled or fatigued, then a rest is taken for a few seconds. When the time allowed for resting is up, the time-keeper calls "time," and the fight is kept up until one or other of the men fails to renew the fight when "time" is called, and whichever does this is the loser of the fight.

There is not much in all this to instruct, or impart useful information to the minds of youth, and that is the chief aim of the JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR; and we should never have thought of putting anything of the kind in its pages, only for the fact that, for two nights, two or three weeks since, a "sparring"



exhibition was given in the Salt Lake Theatre, in which Jem Mace, the "Champion of England," and two or three others, his fighting friends, participated.

We just now used the word "sparring," which some of you, perhaps, may not understand. To explain it, we will say that these trained men frequently give exhibitions of their skill in striking and parrying blows, when not fighting in earnest. They go through the motions just as if they were, and this kind of a show is called "sparring." To prevent the blows given while "sparring" from hurting each other, the men wear very large, stuffed gloves made of buckskin.

The principal man in the exhibitions given at the Theatre in this city—Jem Mace, is called "Champion of England," because, although he has fought a large number of battles, he has beaten every man that ever stood before him; and he will retain this title until somebody gives him a thrashing.

Prize fights have been very common in England, for scores of years, and they are always likely to remain so, for you rarely find a native of Britain who thinks of fighting with anything but his fists. In all their quarrels one with another, the blow with the fist is the first thing. In other countries of Europe and also in this country, this is not so much so, the knife and the pistol being more frequently resorted to than the fist. During the last few years, however, "prize fighting" has received a good deal of encouragement in this country; and in consequence of this, some of the leading "bruisers" of the old country are seeking homes and fortunes here, and the most noted of them take occasional trips round the country, giving "sparring" exhibitions; and while on one of these trips Mr. Mace and his friends called at Salt Lake.

As we have already said, this is one of the most vulgar and brutal callings, and no words can be too strong to use in condemning it. But low, brutal and vile as it is, it was practiced, encouraged and delighted in by the ancient Greeks, who have the name of being the most elegant and refined people that ever lived. With all their elegance and refinement, however, they always took a pride in developing physical strength, and in any game or exercise that gave a chance for exhibiting proofs of its possession. This taste is also largely shared by the Anglo-Saxon race; and, as among the ancient Greeks it degenerated into prize fighting, so it has among the Anglo-Saxons.

(To be continued.)

THE TURKISH NATION.—Gohlert, the best and latest authority, says the population of European Turkey is 15,242,000. Of these only 700,000 are Turks, of whom only 200,000 are in Constantinople, and the entire race is constantly decreasing, from their abominable and unmentionable social crimes. On the score of nationality, then, the claims of the Turks to rule disappear at once. Gohlert distributes the remainder as follows: Bulgarians, 4,000,000; Wallachs, 4,500,000; Greeks, 1,200,000; Albanians, 1,500,000; Bosnians and Croats, 1,100,000; Servians, 1,500,000; Montenegrins, 29,000; Gipsies, Jews, Circassians, etc., compose the remainder. Greece itself has 1,330,000. Add Greeks and Albanians together (for Hahn and Camarda have proved them to be of the same origin, and they coalesce), and we have 4,030,000; so that, on the score of race, the sovereignty would still fall to the Wallachs. But add the Greeks of the Archipelago (2,500,000), and those along the shore of Asia Minor who ardently desire to be united to Greece (200,000), and the Greeks would then have a right to the empire, for they would number 8,530,000. A Greek empire could be formed in the shape of a crescent along the shores of the Ægean, with all the thousand island stars included within its horns, and Stamboul for its capital, which would contain twice as many Greeks as people of any other nationality, and more Greeks than of all others together.

## Selected Poetry.

### ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY.

The boy who does a stroke and stops  
Will never a great man be;  
'Tis the aggregate of single drops  
That makes the sea the sea.

The mountain was not at its birth  
A mountain, so to speak;  
The little atoms of sand and earth  
Have made its peak a peak.

Not all at once the morning streams  
The gold above the gray;  
'Tis a thousand little yellow gleams  
That make the day the day.

Not from the snow-drift May awakes  
In purples, reds and greens;  
Spring's whole bright retinue it takes  
To make her queen of queens.

Upon the orchard rain must fall,  
And soak from root to root,  
And blossoms bloom and fade withal,  
Before the fruit is fruit.

The farmer needs must sow and till,  
And wait the wheaten bread;  
Then cradle, thresh and go to mill,  
Before the bread is bread.

Swift heels may get the early shout,  
But, spite of all the din,  
It is the patient holding out  
That makes the winner win.

Make this your motto, then, at start,  
'Twill help to smoothe the way,  
And steady up both hand and heart,  
"Rome wasn't built in a day!"

[For the Juvenile Instructor.]

### CHARADE.

BY MORONI SNOW.

I am composed of 11 letters;  
My 5, 6, 7, is a kind of meat;  
My 9, 6, 3, is something made from pitch;  
My 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, is a point of the compass;  
My 6, 1, 11, was a queen of England;  
My 9, 10, 2, 4, 5, is something used in eating;  
My 8, 2, 4, 6, 9, 10, is a vegetable;  
My whole is a town in Massachusetts.

THE Answer to the Charade in Number Twelve is REYK-JAVICK. Correct solutions have been received from Joseph Tingey, James H. Anderson and Hilda Dehlin, Salt Lake City.

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